

WDR 3

WDR 3 LÄDT EIN

PUBLIC VIEWING DER BBC
**LAST NIGHT OF
THE PROMS**

**SA 9. SEPTEMBER 2023
RUDOLF-OETKER-HALLE, BIELEFELD**

Wir sind deins.
ARD 1

**Liebe Freundinnen und Freunde
des Kulturradios WDR 3,**

es wird wieder very british im Kulturradio WDR 3 und in der Bielefelder Rudolf-Oetker-Halle. Ich freue mich sehr, dass ich Sie auch in diesem Jahr zum traditionellen Public Viewing der BBC Last Night of the Proms begrüßen darf und zwar ohne Einschränkungen und hoffentlich auch ohne aktuelle Programm-Änderungen!

Der Abend startet um 18 Uhr mit einem zweistündigen Auftakt-Konzert der Bielefelder Philharmoniker unter der Leitung ihres Generalmusikdirektors, Alexander Kalajdzic. Ab ca. 20.00 Uhr schalten wir live in die Royal Albert Hall nach London und präsentieren Ihnen die Last Night of the Proms der BBC.

Durch den Abend begleitet Sie unser WDR 3 Moderator Jörg Lengersdorf.

Ich wünsche Ihnen einen angenehmen Abend mit den Bielefelder Philharmonikern, mit WDR 3 und mit der BBC Last Night of the Proms!

MATTHIAS KREMIN

PROGRAMMCHEF WDR 3/WDR 5

SA 9. SEPTEMBER 2023, 18.04–20.00 UHR

LIVE-RADIO-KONZERT WDR 3

AARON COPLAND

FANFARE FOR THE COMMON MAN

EDWARD ELGAR

POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE NR. 4

EDVARD GRIEG

NORWEGISCHER TANZ OP. 35 NR. 2

BEDRICH SMETANA

POLKA AUS DER OPER »DIE VERKAUFTE BRAUT«

FREDERICK DELIUS

FANTASTIC DANCE

FRIEDRICH VON FLOTOW

LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

RICHARD WAGNER

AKT 1 VORSPIEL AUS »DIE MEISTERSINGER VON NÜRNBERG«

COLE PORTER

KISS ME KATE

BERNARD HERRMANN

FAHRENHEIT 451

CONLON NANCARROW

STUDY NO. 2A FOR ORCHESTRA

GEORGE GERSHWIN

2 SONGS

NINO ROTA

LA STRADA SUITE

MIKIS THEODORAKIS

ZORBA'S DANCE

ARY BARROSO

AQUARELA DO BRASIL

BIELEFELDER PHILHARMONIKER

ALEXANDER KALAJDZIC / Leitung

MAYAN GOLDENFELD / Sopran

JÖRG LENGERSDORF / Moderation

20.00 – CA. 23.30 UHR LIVE AUS DER ROYAL ALBERT HALL

BBC LAST NIGHT OF THE PROMS

RICHARD STRAUSS

DON JUAN

SAMUEL COLERIDGE-TAYLOR

ARR. SIMON PARKIN

DEEP RIVER

MAX BRUCH

KOL NIDREI

JAMES B. WILSON

1922

BBC COMMISSION: WORLD PREMIERE

RICHARD WAGNER

»DICH, TEURE HALLE« AUS »DER TANNHÄUSER«

PIETRO MASCAGNI

CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA

EASTER HYMN: INTERMEZZO

GIUSEPPE VERDI

MACBETH »NEL DI DELLA VITTORIA VIENI! T'AFFRETTA!«

EMMERICH KÁLMÁN

THE GYPSY PRINCESS

»HEIA, HEIA, IN DEN BERGEN IST MEIN HEIMATLAND«

ARR. SIR HENRY WOOD

FANTASIA VON BRITISH SEA-SONGS

CONCLUDING WITH

THOMAS ARNE

ARR. SARGENT

RULE BRITANNIA!

EDWARD ELGAR

POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE MARCH NO. 1 IN D MAJOR
(LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY)

HUBERT PARRY
ORCH. EDWARD ELGAR
JERUSALEM

ARR. BENJAMIN BRITTEN
THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

TRADITIONAL
ARR. PAUL CAMPBELL
AULD LANG SYNE

PERFORMERS

LISE DAVIDSEN / Soprano
SHEKU KANNEH-MASON / Cello

BBC SINGERS
BBC SYMPHONY CHORUS
BBC SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
MARIN ALSOP / Conductor

In diesem Jahr wird 3sat die komplette Last Night live übertragen,
moderiert von Daniel Finkernagel.

SENDUNG
18.04 Uhr / live auf WDR 3
30 Tage online auf wdr3.de

Im Rahmen des Konzertes sind Interviews geplant, u. a. wieder
eine Liveschalte nach London

LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY

MELODIE / POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE

MARSCH NR. 1 VON EDWARD ELGAR

TEXT / ARTHUR CHRISTOPHER BENSON 1862 – 1925

Dear Land of Hope, thy hope is crowned.
God make thee mightier yet!
On Sov'ran brows, beloved, renowned,
Once more thy crown is set.
Thine equal laws, by Freedom gained,
Have ruled thee well and long;
By Freedom gained, by Truth maintained,
Thine Empire shall be strong.

**Land of Hope and Glory,
Mother of the Free,
How shall we extol thee,
Who are born of thee?
Wider still and wider
Shall thy bounds be set;
|: God, who made thee mighty,
Make thee mightier yet. :|**

Thy fame is ancient as the days,
As Ocean large and wide:
A pride that dares, and heeds not praise,
A stern and silent pride.
Not that false joy that dreams content
With what our sires have won;
The blood a hero sire hath spent
Still nerves a hero son.

RULE BRITANNIA

MELODIE / THOMAS AUGUSTINE ARNE

TEXT / JAMES THOMSON UND DAVID MALLET

When Britain first at Heav'n's command
Arose from out the azure main;
Arose, arose, arose from out the azure main;
This was the charter, the charter of the land,
And guardian angels sang this strain;

**Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!
Britons never will be slaves.**

The nations not so blest as thee,
Must in their turns to tyrants fall;
Must in their turns to tyrants fall;
While thou shalt flourish, shalt flourish great
and free,
The dread and envy of them all.

Rule, Britannia! ...

I mor majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke;
More dreadful from each foreign stroke;
As the loud blast, loud blast that tears the skies,
Serves but to root thy native oak.

Rule, Britannia! ...

Thee haughty tyrants ne'er shall tame,
All their attempts to bend thee down
All their attempts to bend thee down
Will but arouse, arouse thy generous flame;
But work their woe, and thy renown.

Rule, Britannia! ...

The Muses, still with freedom found,
Shall to thy happy coast repair;
Shall to thy happy coast repair;
Blest Isle! With matchless beauty crowned,
And manly hearts to guide the fair.
Rule, Britannia! Britannia, rule the waves!
Britons never will be slaves.

AULD LANG SYNE

MELODIE / TRADITIONAL

TEXT / NACH ROBERT BURNS

Should old acquaintance be forgot,
and never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
and old lang syne?

**For auld lang syne, my dear,
for auld lang syne,
we'll take a cup of kindness yet,
for auld lang syne.**

And surely you'll buy your pint cup!
and surely I'll buy mine!
And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
for auld lang syne.

We two have run about the slopes,
and picked the daisies fine;
But we've wandered many a weary foot,
since auld lang syne.

We two have paddled in the stream,
from morning sun till dine;
But seas between us broad have roared
since auld lang syne.

And there's a hand my trusty friend!
And give us a hand o' thine!
And we'll take a right good-will draught,
for auld lang syne.

JERUSALEM

MELODIE / HUBERT PARRY

MARSCH NR. 1 VON EDWARD ELGAR

TEXT / WILLIAM BLAKE, 1804

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire.

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green & pleasant land.

IMPRESSUM

Herausgeber

Westdeutscher Rundfunk Köln
Anstalt des öffentlichen Rechts
Marketing

Programmchef

Matthias Kremin

Organisation

Sylvia Schmeck
Eva-Maria Wüst

Redaktion

Frank Hilberg

Bildnachweis

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IHR KONTAKT ZU WDR 3

Hörertelefon: 0221 56789 333

Juli 2023

Änderungen vorbehalten